





ATOMIC RABBIT

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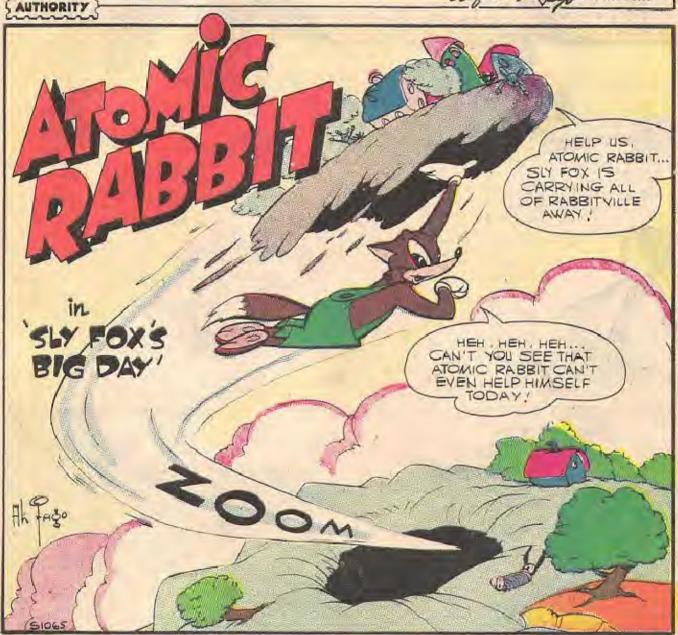
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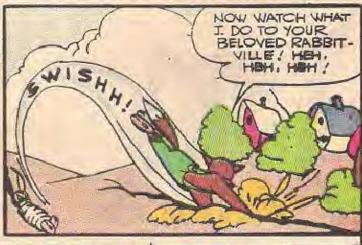


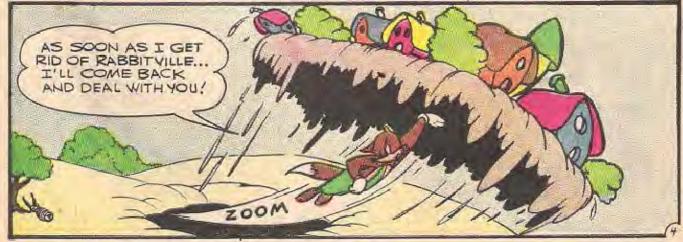
















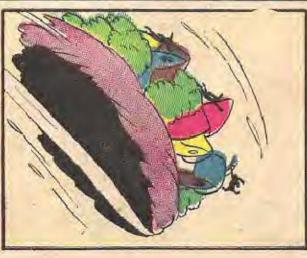


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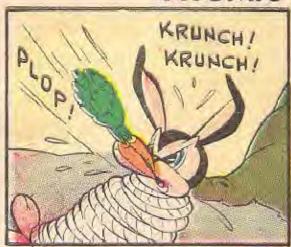
POOR RABBIT-VILLE: WHAT WHAT CAN AND WHAT CAN ATOMIC RABBIT DO...TIED UP AS HE IS NO.



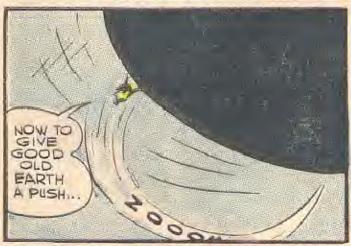
LOOK!
THAT'S
A
BUNCH
OF ATOMIC
RABBIT'S
U·235
CARROTS
FALLINGTHROUGH
SPACE...

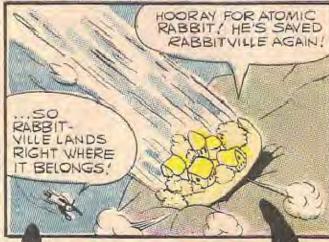


AND LOOK WHERE THOSE CARROTS HAVE LANDED!













































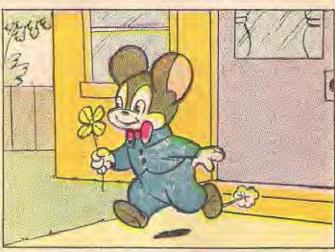
















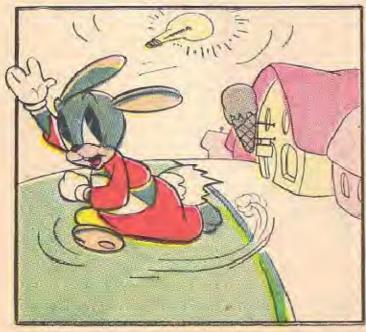






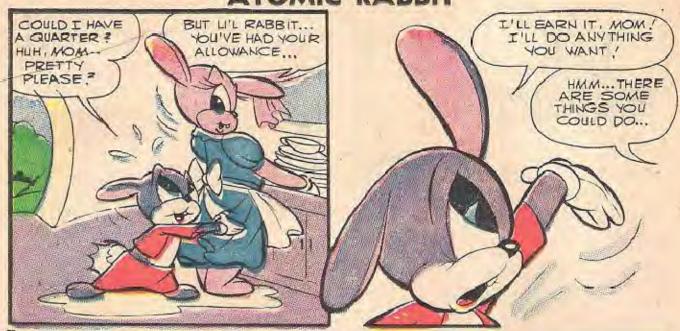
















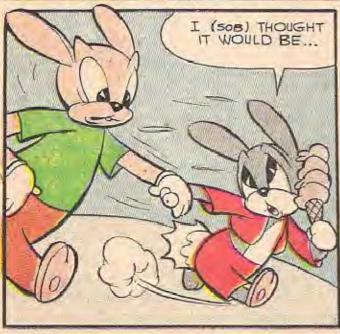


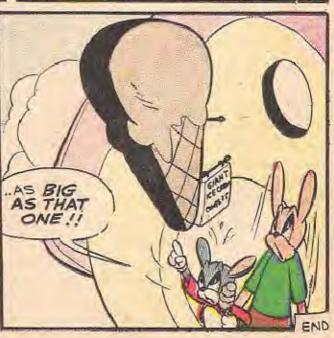












THE ZANY ZOO

GEORGE KELLER, head keeper at the city zoo was a very angry man. He was walking up and down his office. Finally he stopped at his desk. He pointed his finger at John Reilly.

"Is it true that you understand animals when they speak? That is what you have been telling the children."

John Reilly had been working at the city Zoo for the past six months. He was a handy man and helped everyone.

"I do understand the animals when they speak," he admitted, "That is why I like working here. Yesterday Elgo the Elephant had a complaint. He likes to eat peanuts. Seems the kids pick up the peanuts and the kids eat them. Elgo the Elephant says this is unfair. You should have a sign warning children. They must not take peanuts away from the animals."

"I can't see how you can understand animals. Come with me over to where the beavers are. They have been busy for a week building their homes. I want to see if you can tell me what they are saying."

The head keeper and John Reilly walked out of the administration building. They passed the monkey cage. Mobo the Monkey started to chatter and John Reilly stopped for a minute.

"I guess he has a complaint to make. Well, what is it?"

"Mobo is angry. The children put their fingers into the cage and dare him to bite. He says if they do it again he is going to bite a finger. Just to teach the kids a lesson. You mustn't go around looking for trouble."

The two men continued walking and they came to a very large pond. John Reilly whist-led very softly. Two beavers poked up their moses through the water. Then they swam over to their friend. They made noises and then swem back. Soon they were out of sight.

said John Reilly. "They are busy building their houses. They put the logs together. But the mud is very soft. They need the mud to close up the leaks in their houses. They could use some clay. We have some clay over in the store room. Could I give them some of it?"

The head keeper shrugged his shoulders as he looked at the young man.

"If I told my wife that I knew a man who could understand animals, she would say I am crazy. Maybe I am crazy. After all, I only have your word that you understand the animals. But I am certain you love the animals. And they love you. Sure, you can give them the clay. But do it about ten o'clock. When the zoo is shut up. And we have no adults or children around."

It was a cloudy night. Twice the moon tried to shine through the heavy clouds. But the moon got tired and decided not to light up the earth. Even the stars were taking a vacation. John Reilly walked up to the pond. He whistled softly. Boro the Big Beaver came up to the shore.

"I have some clay here for you," explained John Reilly. "You can seal up the leaks in your houses with this stuff. I will place it on the shore. Take a little at a time. I will watch here until you have used it all up."

The beavers took turns getting the clay. Each would come to the shore and take a little. Then swim to the center of the pond and dive down. In an hour all the clay was gone. Boro the Big Beaver came to the shore.

"Thanks a lot. You certainly are a good friend to the animals. It would be wonderful if all humans could understand us."

John Reilly started to walk back to the building where he slept. Suddenly Skiro the Squirrel dashed in front of him.

"Please help me, Mr. Reilly," pleaded the little fellow. "My dear friend Sojo is very unhappy. He has gathered a lot of nuts. He hides them for the winter time. But he always forgets where he puts them. Maybe he needs a memory course."

The young man followed the squirrel and they both stopped at a tree. Sojo the Squirrel was crying.

"Just dry those tears," advised John Reilly.
"I have a very simple way to help you. Just you two follow me to my room."

The two squirrels walked with their friend

to his room. He shipped the electric switch. And there was light in his room. He opened the bottom drawer of his dresser. It was empty.

"You can put all your nuts in this drawer. Then you won't forget where they are. All will be in one place. And I promise you they will be safe."

Sojo was very happy and he thanked his friend for helping him.

"I am a very forgetful squirrel," admitted Sojo. "I am certain I will not forget where the nuts are hidden this time."

For the next three days John Reilly was unable to be with his animal friends. He was busy in the office helping the head keeper.

"I know you would rather be outside," said the head keeper. "But you must help me here. We have to order food for the animals."

So John Reilly sat behind his desk and worked. At the end of the third day, Skiro the Squirrel walked right through the open window. And with one jump he was on the desk.

"Trouble. Lots of trouble. Please help me."

"What is it?" asked John Reilly. "I can only help you if you will tell me what is wrong!"

"We were going to have a party tonight at twelve o'clock. Chippy the Chipmunk has a birthday. And all the small animals are invited. Sojo went into your room to get the nuts. He was going to bring them to the party. You always keep the bottom drawer of your dresser open. Well, what do you think happened? Somebody removed all the nuts. And Sojo thinks I did it, I am his best friend. Please help us."

John Reilly followed Skiro the Squirrel and soon came to a tree. There were eleven squirrels and nine chipmunks present. All were trying to speak at the same time.

"Quiet," ordered John Reilly. "If you want to speak then only one at a time can say something."

"I have something to say," shouted Chippy the Chipmunk. "There is a thief among us. Now my party is ruined."

"I am certain that every squirrel and every chipmunk here is very honest. Somebody did take those nuts. I will do my best to find the guilty person or animal. It might even be a terrible mistake. Maybe the lady who cleans my room threw away those nuts." Suddenly Ogo the Owl flew right up to John Reilly. The bird landed on the young man's right shoulder. Ogo the Owl blinked his eyes three times. Then he whispered something into his friend's ear.

"Ogo the Owl knows who took those nuts. Ogo the Owl saw the guilty animal climb up my window and leave with all the nuts. Follow me and we shall find the animal."

Ogo the Owl was on his friend's shoulder as they all marched up to a cage. And who was in that cage? Mobo the Monkey was jumping up and down. He looked at the young man, the owl, the squirrels, and the chipmunks.

"Anything wrong?" he asked.

"A lot is wrong," said John Reilly, "Ogo the Owl says he saw you take the nuts from my dresser drawer. They are the property of Sojo the Squirrel."

"I did not take them," replied Mobo the Monkey. And he was very angry. "If the nuts were placed in the lower dresser drawer then they must still be there."

Ogo the Owl was a very wise bird. He blinked his eyes three times.

"You all heard what Mobo the Monkey said. He knew just in what dresser drawer the nuts were. In the lower drawer. That means he must have been inside the room. He has just admitted he is guilty."

"Give back the nuts at once," ordered John Reilly, "Or you won't have a banana tomorrow for your dinner."

Mobo the Monkey went to the back of his cage and returned with two bags full of nuts

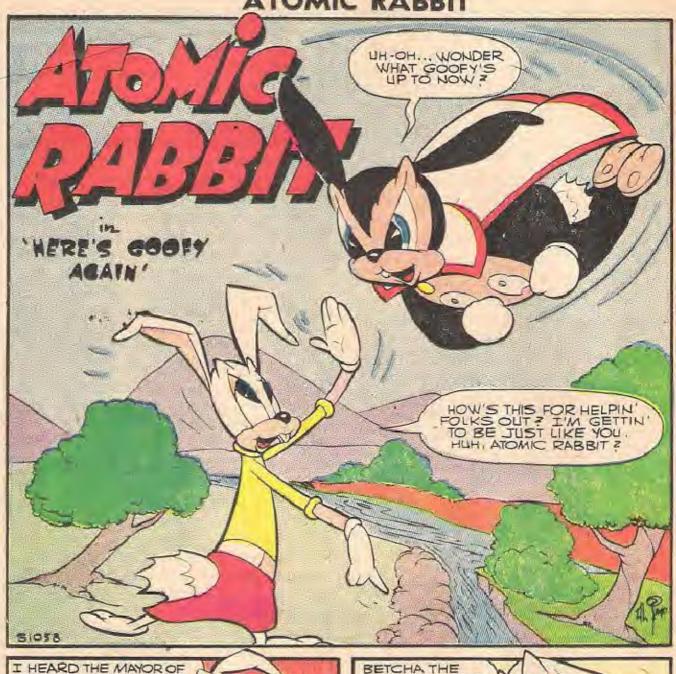
"I am ashamed of myself," he confessed,
"I just was getting tired of eating the same
thing every day, Please forgive me."

The squirrels and chipmunks had a very nice party. Everyone was happy And they were glad they had a friend who understood animals. The next day the head keeper sent for John Reilly.

"On your report you wrote that we should order twenty pounds of walnuts, twenty pounds almonds, twenty pounds of pecans, and twenty pounds of peanuts. All for the squirrels and chipmunks. Who gave you that idea?"

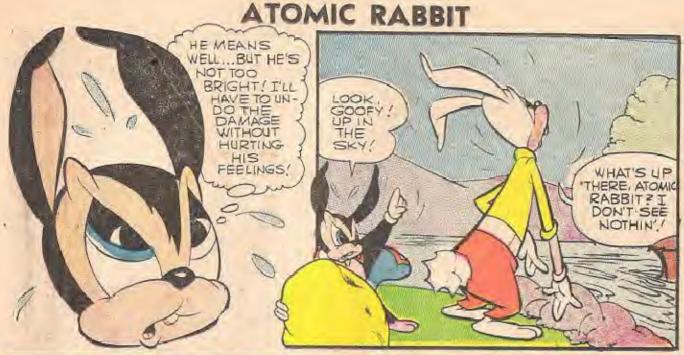
John Reilly laughed and looked at the report. The typing was different.

"You won't believe this," he told the head keeper, "But I think a squirrel went on my typewriter. And added in that list of nuts."

















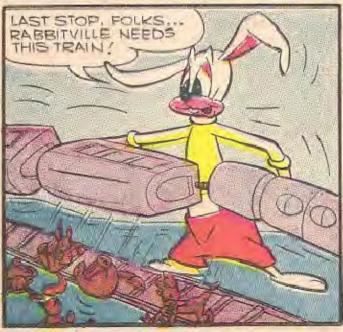




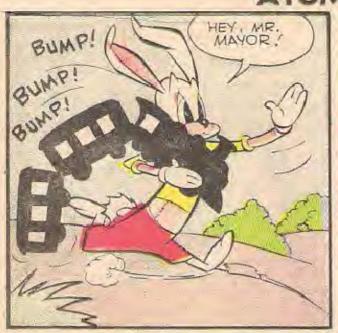














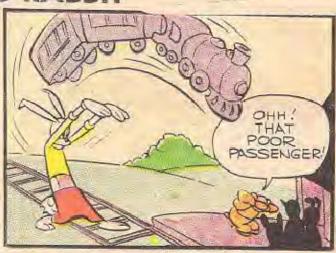


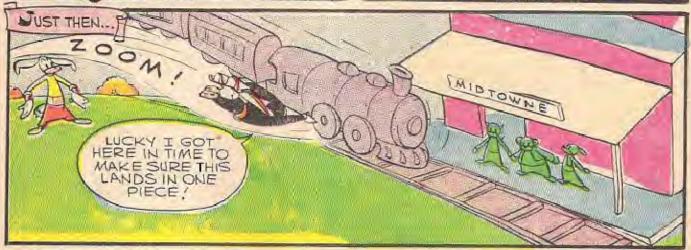




























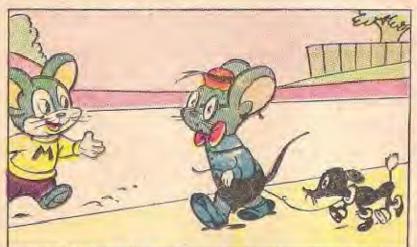




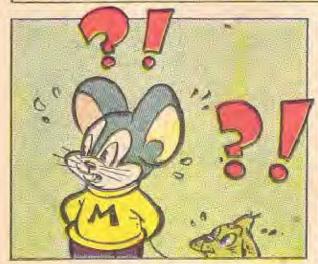


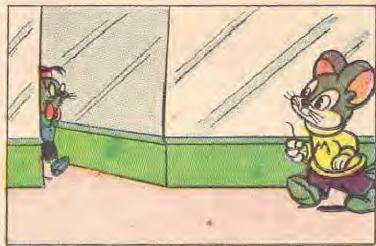








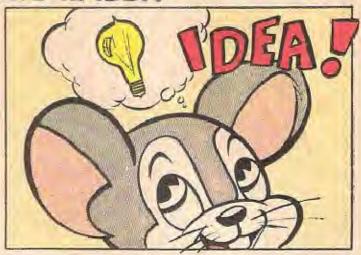




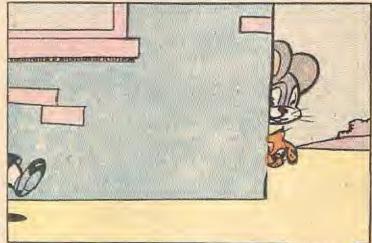






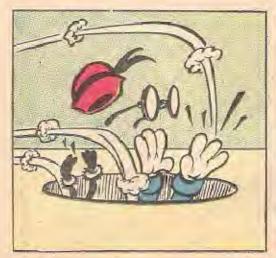


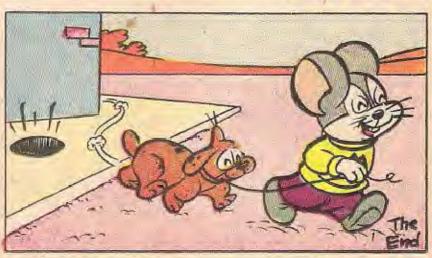
















ERE'S A STORY OF "CHEERIE CHICK". WHO WAS HATCHED FROM AN EGG LOST IN THE MEADOW ... LET'S FOLLOW HIM FOR A DAY AND SEE WHAT THE BIG WORLD LOOKS LIKE, TO A BRAND NEW CHICK

BRIGHTER OUT HERE.... NOW I'LL JUST

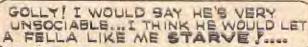


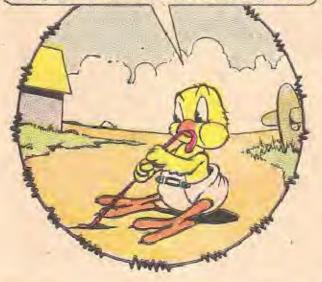
WELL, WHAT'S THIS? THERE'S LOTS AND LOTS OF ROOM OUT HERE! I GUESS I'LL TAKE A LOOK AROUND!













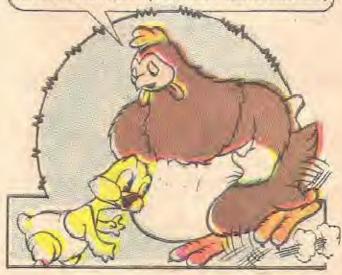


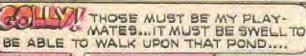


LISTEN, CHEERIE! YOU'RE A LITTLE TOO YOUNG FOR THAT! COME, MOMMY WILL SHOW YOU HOW TO GET YOUR FOOD!



SEE THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT, YOU JUST SCRATCH LIKE THIS AND THERE IS YOUR BREAKFAST! OKAY, NOW RUN ALONG AND PLAY!









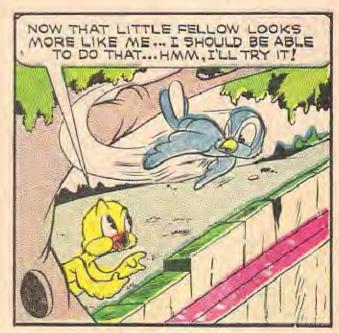










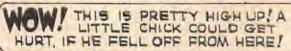
















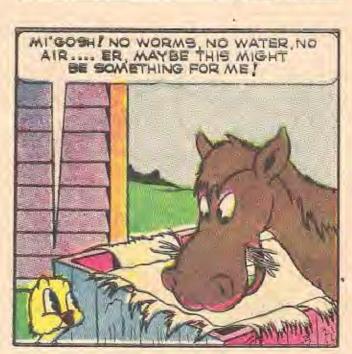
























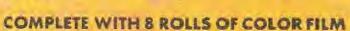








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 - 8 Davy Crockett and the B'ar

Davey Crockett

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